

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

WEATHER for Kentucky
Probably Showers Tuesday

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1917.

VOL. 39 No 85

EDITORIAL COMMENT

No Republican primary will be held in Franklin county.

Russians are about to change the name of Lemberg to Lemgrad.

One soldier died on the trip to France and his body has just been brought back.

Maj. Gen. Goethals is now practically the whole thing in ship-building, by a new order of the President.

Three great leaders are now on the Russian job—Kerensky, Korniloff and Brusiloff.

One of Russia's first real objects should be to run the invaders out of Rumania.

It is announced that the Kentucky troops will go to Hattiesburg, Miss., for training.

Baron Seidlitz is one of the leaders who is starting a movement in Germany for less powder and more peace.

The Air Fleet Bill passed Saturday without roll call, appropriating \$640,000,000. When we go to war, we go to war.

An American sergeant who married just before he started for France, took his bride along disguised as a soldier. She has just been sent back, having failed to pass as a "Sammie."

Negroes are being run out of towns in Illinois and certain classes of white men are being run out of Arizona. Kentucky is running nobody out who behaves himself.

A Government scientist has discovered a process for making glycerine from sugar, which will reduce the manufacture of explosives 75 per cent by dispensing with fats in making glycerine.

Residents of Porto Rico, in the general election to-day, will vote for the first time as American citizens, to elect the members of the first elective senate to take the place of the executive council and on the adoption or rejection of a prohibition amendment.

The Courier-Journal and Times litigation between the Haldeman brothers, was decided Saturday by Judge Arthur M. Wallace in favor of Bruce Haldeman. W. B. Haldeman and associates will appeal.

Twenty-two would-be officers at Fort Sheridan, Ill., training camp are under arrest for shooting craps, a kind of shooting that is not on the military curriculum. Transfer them to the ranks as conscripts. Gamblers are not the kind of officers to command the Christian boys of America.

Gov. Goodrich, of Indiana, says if Congress does not curb the rapacity of the coal pirates he will attempt to do so under a license system. The "educated" prices arranged for by Secretary Lane for the eastern mines, have operated to increase the prices of the second grade coals in this district to a price at the mines greater than the former retail prices. The operators have availed themselves of the privilege of advancing prices by accepting the "reduced" schedule. Coal that sold in Hopkinsville at 7½ cents last summer is now selling at 15 cents a bushel.

Count Michael Karolyi, leader of the Hungarian Independent party, taking in the House of Deputies, is a telegram from Budapest declared: "The central point of the present German crisis is the question of peace. Everyone in Germany My wants peace, but it is not enough to desire it, the nation must negotiate with him." Count Czernin (Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister) has not yet declared that we are ready for without annexations. One of the requisite conditions of peace is the democratization of every country.

WILSON CALLS 687,000 MEN

Credits for Guards and Regular Enlistments Are Given to June 3d.

DRAWING IN A FEW DAYS

Governors Directed to Apportion Each Exemption District Its Quota.

Washington, July 16.—A formal order by President Wilson drafting 687,000 men into the military service under the selective conscription law was promulgated Friday by the war department, together with an official allotment showing what part of the total must be furnished by each state and territory.

The only steps now remaining are distribution by the governors of state quota among the local exemption districts, and the great lottery, which probably will be held next week, and which will establish the order in which registrants are to present themselves for service or exemption.

The men summoned for service will be used to fill the regular army and national guard to war strength and to organize the first five hundred thousand of the new national army. The total of these three forces will be 1,262,785 men. Later another 500,000 will be called out, supplemented by sufficient men to make up losses and maintain reserve battalions.

The quota of men which each state will be required to furnish follows:

Indiana, 17,510; Alabama, 13,612; Arizona, 3,742; Arkansas, 10,267; California, 23,060; Colorado, 4,753; Connecticut, 10,977; Delaware, 1,202; District of Columbia, 929; Florida, 6,325; Georgia, 18,337; Idaho, 2,287; Illinois, 51,653; Iowa, 12,749; Kansas, 6,327; Kentucky, 14,236; Louisiana, 13,583; Maine, 1,821; Maryland, 7,096; Massachusetts, 20,586; Michigan, 30,291; Minnesota, 17,854; Mississippi, 10,801; Missouri, 18,660; Montana, 7,872; Nebraska, 8,165; Nevada, 1,051; New Hampshire, 1,204; New Jersey, 20,665; New Mexico, 2,292; New York, 69,241; North Carolina, 15,974; North Dakota, 5,606; Ohio, 38,773; Oklahoma, 15,564; Oregon, 1,801; South Carolina, 10,081; South Dakota, 2,717; Tennessee, 14,528; Texas, 30,545; Utah, 2,370; Vermont, 1,049; Virginia, 13,795; Washington, 7,296; West Virginia, 9,170; Wisconsin, 12,876; Wyoming, 810; Alaska, 696; Hawaii, none; Porto Rico, 12,833.

CREDITS FOR ALL ENLISTMENTS

The table from which the net quotas were compiled shows that all enlistments in the national guard and the regular army up to June 30 have been allowed as credits.

Contrary to expectations, the government has allowed credit for the total strength of the national guard, including all those men who were in the service prior to April 1 and who have been retained. The figures follow:

Total strength of the national guard on April 1, 1917, 164,232.

Enlisted in the national guard between April and June 30, 183,719.

Enlisted in the regular army between April 1 and June 30, 117,974.

Total credits allowed, 465,985.

This means that according to the estimates of government officials, the United States now has enrolled or under arms approximately 467,000 men classed as war volunteers and therefore constitute credits to be allowed to the states from which they enlisted.

SENATOR KNOCKED SILLY.

Washington, July 13.—Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, received injuries to his right arm and shoulder to-day when an awning, being lowered over a sidewalk on which he was walking fell and knocked him unconscious. He was quickly revived and went to his office. The pain finally caused him to go home for medical attention.

WINDSTORM SATURDAY BROUGHT FINE RAIN

Two Separate Downpours, the Last One Accompanied By a Severe Hailstorm In Some Sections of County.

A NUMBER OF TREES ARE UPROOTED

Growing Crops Are Damaged Over Wide Area—Building Unroofed At The Western Kentucky State Hospital.

The drouth, which was becoming serious, was ended Saturday afternoon by a hard rain, accompanied by wind and hail. Other rains fell during the afternoon and about 5:30 a wind storm broke over this section, doing great deal of damage to trees and growing crops. The ground had been softened by previous rains and the corn crop was flattened out in many fields and much of it uprooted. Gardens in and about the city were flattened out but in the long run will be benefited by the rains. Fruit trees in all directions were split to pieces and many of them uprooted, great damage being done.

The orchard of Eld. T. D. Moore, one of the finest in the city, was considerably torn up.

The roof was torn from the dining room of the State Hospital and other damage was done to the property.

Lightning smashed a big hole in the roof of the W. R. Wheeler office building.

In the Bethel College campus the giant oak tree to the right of the gate, was uprooted and fell with a crash upon another shade tree, stripping it of some of its limbs. Other trees bad limbs broken off.

In Mrs. M. H. Wood's yard the top of one big tree near the house was broken out, falling upon a smaller tree, filling the yard with the mass of tree-tops.

A big tree in Malcolm Franklin's yard was torn down, another was split to pieces in L. L. Elgin's yard and some big limbs torn off trees in the yard of the Dr. Hill place.

The wind seemed to strike all over the city at once with a twisting, tearing motion. It tore the roof off a cabin on Dr. Stites' place on East 7th street and split three big trees to pieces, leaving what had been beautiful shade trees a mass of wreckage, good only

PHILADELPHIA'S RED CROSS PARADE



Some of the interesting floats in the great Red Cross parade in Philadelphia.

Hot Stuff.

(Atlanta Georgian.)

Ed Dadforth says he passed a negro revival while vacationing near his home in Hopkinsville, Ky., sun, and paused to hear the preacher, whose voice drifted out to the big road. He was depicting the horrors of the hereafter.

"Did you ever see hot iron runnin' out'n a furnesh, brethren and sistern?" he asked. "It runs out all dazzling white, a-hissen' and a-zizzlin'. Well brethren and sisters, in hell they use that stuff for ice cream!"

WIZARD IS HEARD FROM

Edison Says He Has Triumphed In His Efforts to Remove Jinx.

"We now have all the rebellious elements under control," was the cryptic statement made by Thomas A. Edison Saturday in a signed address, which was read to 500 men and women of the Edison Dealers convention, who journeyed to Orange, N. J., from New York to see the wizard. Efforts to induce Mr. Edison or any of his lieutenants to amplify the statement were vain. His entire speech, read by his secretary was as follows:

"They told me you had a good convention. There will be a good many more conventions, but I expect you boys will always remember this one because it happens to be contemporaneous with the time when we removed the Jinx from the record. We now have ALL the rebellious elements under control. Maxwell (one of Mr. Edison's lieutenants) has told you how we all feel about the loyalty that you have shown. You fellows have been loyal and true and it makes me happy to say that your loyalty is going to be rewarded."

VIOLENT DOG ATTACKS YOUTH

Victim Bitten in Half Dozen Places Before Rescue Came.

Trigg County Hit Hard.

In Trigg county the storm was even worse than here. Will Jackson, near Cadiz, had three mules killed by lightning. A negro, who was throwing hay to the mules, was not hurt, although the hay was set on fire. A big tree in the lawn of the E. E. Wash place in Cadiz was blown down, crushing the porch of the residence.

Ben King Harned, the 16-year-old son of Mr. Fred Harned, who resides a few miles south of the city, was attacked by a dog on the premises last Thursday and bitten in half dozen places. One arm and one leg were badly lacerated and a painful wound was made on his stomach. The dog, which was a very large one, was a cross between a bulldog and a shepherd. Fearing that the animal was suffering from hydrocephalus, he was killed and his head was sent to the bacteriologist at Bowling Green for examination. A negative report was made Saturday, showing that the dog was not afflicted with rabies.

ONLY SIX WERE DISAPPOINTED

But Few Bits of Bad Luck Interfered With Flag Day Program.

The sixty flag-raisings in North Christian, arranged by Supt. L. E. Foster for Friday, were all carried out according to program, except in a few instances where the speakers could not go. The weather was ideal.

H. W. Linton and Rev. A. S. Anderson, assigned to Pleasant Green and Easts, were unable to go and those places were not filled.

S. T. Fruitt and Pettus White, assigned to Walker's and Shiloh, were disappointed in the car promised and could not go.

W. H. Southall and Frank Bassett were to visit Edwards' Mill and Rosemont, but Mr. Southall's car was broken and could not be repaired in time.

The six places not supplied with speakers were all ready, and at some the disappointment was keen. Prof. Foster may make other dates for the exercises.

The speakers who went out all brought back fine reports. At many places the teachers had prepared special programs and orators were heard by loyal and interested crowds, many grown people being added to the pupils of the schools visited.

Minnie Martin died at the Western State Hospital July 12, of pellagra, tuberculosis being contributory. She was a native of Butler county and was received here some time ago. The deceased was 42 years old. The interment took place in the hospital burying ground.

FIERCE BATTLES IN CHAMPAGNE

French and German War Offices Claim to Hold Enemy Trenches.

SLOWING UP IN GALICIA

Brusiloff Captures a Village Near Kalusz and Takes 1,000 Prisoners.

With somewhat of a slackening of the Russian offensive in Galicia owing to bad weather, the French and the Germans along the Chemin Des Dames in Champagne have come together in mighty struggles in which the advantages rested mainly with the forces of Gen. Petain.

In Champagne to the north of Mont Haut and northeast of Teton, the French in a violent attack captured powerfully organized German trench elements on a front of more than 800 yards and to a depth of more than 300 yards, and held and consolidated the positions notwithstanding heavy counter-attacks, in which the Germans suffered heavy casualties and lost in addition 360 men made prisoners.

In Flanders at various points the British and Germans continue to carry on intensive artillery duels and the British to make successful raids on German positions.

Although rain and swollen streams are moving against the fast prosecution of the Russian offensive in Galicia, the troops of Gen. Brusiloff, nevertheless have driven the Austrians from positions southwest of Kalusz and taken more than 1,000 prisoners and a number of guns.

It is not improbable that Rumania again may soon become an important theater in the war, as the Berlin communication announces that an increase in the artillery activity at various points is noticeable.

While the political situation in Germany remains obscure, one of the chief Berlin newspapers is credited with the assertion that the resolution of the majority of the Reichstag which will be introduced will re-assert the "desire of the German people for peace and that the Reichstag labors for peace and a mutual understanding and lasting reconciliation among the nations."

FRED NORTON KILLED IN FRANCE

Born In Hopkinsville Forty Years Ago—Ambulance Driver.

Fred Norton, a son of Extien Norton, and a native of Hopkinsville, was killed in France a few days ago. He was a farmer of Goshen, N. Y., 40 years of age. Mr. Norton arrived in France May 26 and was driving an ambulance wagon in American section No. 1 and had been on duty only a few days. Mr. Norton was a first cousin of John T. Edmunds and his sisters of this city.

VICTIM OF PELLAGRA.

Minnie Martin died at the Western State Hospital July 12, of pellagra, tuberculosis being contributory. She was a native of Butler county and was received here some time ago. The deceased was 42 years old. The interment took place in the hospital burying ground.

Per Capita Lower.

Frankfort, Ky., July 16.—V. O. Gilbert, Superintendent of Public Instruction, announced the school per capita for the 1917-1918 school year will be \$5 for each child. The per capita is based on an estimated revenue of \$3,849,413.18. There are 748,837 children of school age in the State. The per capita last year was \$5.15.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM

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office as Second Class Mail Matter.

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FIFTY-SECOND YEAR

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WATCH THE DATE—After your
name, renew promptly, and not miss
a number. The Postal regulations
require subscriptions to be paid in
advance.

Hetty Green's son and his bride are
48 and 47 years of age respectively.
A case, perhaps, when it paid both of
them to wait, but if they are seeking
happiness, it looks like a waste of 25
years in a waiting or hunting game.

Despite press reports sent out from
Lexington the first of the week, no
troops have been sent to Webster
county. The feeling between the two
factions there is still quite bitter and
an outbreak at any time may be ex-
pected.

Capt. M. A. Robertson, a brother of
Gen. Sir William R. Robertson,
chief of the Imperial staff, has been
found drowned in Howth harbor,
Dublin. The death of Capt. Robert-
son, who was connected with the ar-
my's main supply depot at Dublin, is
unexplained.

Interest in the inventive work of
Thomas A. Edison is doing for the
government is again stirred by the
statement of William Maxwell, gen-
eral manager of the Edison company,
that the famous inventor "may soon
become the most important figure in
the nation." That is all I can say
now," Maxwell declared.

The British dreadnought Vanguard
has been blown up by an internal ex-
plosion, with the loss apparently of
700 lives. The disaster occurred while
the warship was at anchor and only
three men, one of whom died later,
were rescued. Nearly 100 other
members of the crew, however, were
not aboard. The Vanguard measured
19,250 tons and her complement be-
fore the war was 870 men.

Gaining in momentum as it moves
westward, the great Russian drive
along the Dneister in Galicia contin-
ues successfully. The fighting is pro-
gressing on a fifty-mile front from
Halicz to the foothills of the Carpathians
and all along the line Russians are
advancing. In the capture of Kalusz
Gen. Korniloff's soldiers took nearly
1,000 prisoners, mostly Germans. In
addition five heavy guns and ten ma-
chine guns fell into their hands.

Gov. Stanley has done what his
friends have all along believed he
would do at the proper time, declared
that he is in favor of the submission
of prohibition to a vote of the people
of the State. He is quoted as saying:
"Loyal Democrats, who have hitherto
disagreed on this controversial question,
are now united in an earnest desire
to have it finally determined." And yet
there are people in Kentucky
who will continue to misrepresent
and malign the Governor because
they cannot use him.

Sikhs Most Militant People.

The city of Amritsar, British India, is
the religious center of the Sikh faith,
and as such it gains a high degree of
interest and distinction. The Sikhs
are known all over the British empire
as the best of the native Indian fight-
ing men. They have done loyal service
on every battlefield where England
has called on her native troops, and
they are immensely proud of their
record and their fighting ability. They
are perhaps the most militant creed
and people in the world.

Didn't Recognize It.

When a baby sister came to Har-
old's house he asked his father how
she found her way there. The father
explained that a storm had brought
her. Son, with a gleam of intelligence,
answered: "I saw that she was
flying around, but I thought it was a
bummer."

HER EXPERIMENT

By JANE McLEAN.

"There's really nothing at all to life," said Tessie, despondently. "All these people who write about the beautiful things that happen don't know, that's all; they've never been up against it."

Her companion did not answer all at once. She was walking along at Tessie's side, thinking about the words that had just been spoken. Were they true? If so, what was the use of it all?

Tessie was speaking again.

"You know, some of us girls was wondering the other night how you stand for it. You don't seem like the rest of us, and yet you don't do half the complainin' we do."

The other girl smiled at this. "Complainin' doesn't do any good." "Yes, it does; it seems to help things a lot of us get together and talk about our troubles."

"You think it does, but it really doesn't help. Things are just as bad after you go back to them again."

The speaker was a slight, dark girl. She had thoughtful eyes and a rounded, aristocratic little chin. She was different from Tessie, who was a worker and whose people were workers. She looked as though she had come from a different world, and had known different people, and yet she worked next to Tessie at the ribbon counter.

"What do you think about it all?" Tessie asked, suddenly.

The other girl turned to her. "I wonder if it would help you if I told you what I really do think?"

"Sure it would," the other girl responded. "Here we've been walkin' home together for two weeks now, and you've never said what you think right out."

"If I do tell you, Tessie, you won't speak of it to the other girls, will you?"

Tessie promised quickly, almost breathlessly, and the other girl smiled again, her smile that somehow carried more in it than the ordinary smile of a girl of her age.

"Well, Tessie, I came down here because I wanted to know more about life. I thought that the life I was leading was too narrow."

"You mean you don't have to work if you don't want to?" Tessie spoke, suspiciously. There is nothing that so frightens a working girl and so quickly places her on guard as the thought that she is being made material of in one way or another.

"No, I don't have to work," the other girl returned, "but don't misunderstand, Tessie. I didn't come down here to find out about you, I came to find out about myself. Oh, you haven't any idea how I hated life at home. I finally came to the conclusion that nothing could be worse than life where I couldn't think my own thoughts. I wanted to be free, so I just cut away from it all and came down town and got a position in a store."

"Like one of those society girls who want to find out about us girls who work," said Tessie bitterly.

"No, not a bit like that," the other girl responded.

"Why not? You're just like them, having a play time now, and going back to the gay life when you're tired of it all."

"But I'm not going back to it."

Tessie stopped for a moment on the street and stared, then she walked on in silence.

"I'm not going back to the old life, Tessie, because I've found something in this that the old life never had."

Tessie laughed a mirthless little laugh.

"That's a joke!" she exclaimed. "It must be a lot of fun for you to get up early and work all day for just enough to cover yourself and keep life going."

"But it isn't just that that counts. We don't have to stay at a ribbon counter till our lives, Tessie. Why, do you know that I have found something in this life that I never had in the old? I've found a friend, a real friend. May be you think that doesn't mean something to me?"

Tessie reddened and a shy smile crept across her sullen little face.

"We have been sort of pals, haven't we?" she said softly.

"That's just it," the other girl responded. "And we live our own lives in a sense, because we're not hampered with the old conventionalities that close one in up where I lived. We're definite personalities, each with a chance to fight for survival. And we're going to fight, Tessie, do you hear, you and I are both going to fight for our existence, and that's all that really matters. You're with me, aren't you?"

And Tessie, who did not quite understand it yet, felt suddenly a great flame of courage, something new to her colorless little life, something new a great deal like hope.—Chicago Evening American.

Philippine Lumber Goes to China.
Certain grades of lumber from the Philippine Islands have largely sup-
planted American lumber in the Hong-
kong market lately, owing to the high
rates of freight for the trans-Pacific
voyage. Imports of what is known in
the Chinese trade as Oregon pine
(Douglas fir), which formerly averaged
about 10,000,000 board feet annually
from the United States, fell in 1916 to
about 2,000,000 feet. Cheaper woods
from the Philippines are now freely
used, although inferior in quality to
the American product. Philippine
hardwoods and log timber are also
finding a good demand in China under
present conditions.—Popular Mechan-
ical Magazine.

CONSTIPATION

And Sour Stomach Caused This
Lady Much Suffering. Black-
Draught Relieved.

Meadows, Ky.—Mrs. Pearl Pat-
rick, of this place, writes: "I was
very constipated. I had sour stomach
and was so uncomfortable. I went to
the doctor. He gave me some pills.
They weakened me and seemed to
tear up my digestion. They would
grip me and afterwards it seemed
I was more constipated than before.

I heard of Black-Draught and de-
cided to try it. I found it just what I
needed. It was an easy laxative, and
not bad to swallow. My digestion soon
improved. I got well of the sour stomach,
my bowels soon seemed normal,
no more griping, and I would take a
dose now and then, and was in good
shape.

I cannot say too much for Black-
Draught for it is the finest laxative
one can use."

Therford's Black-Draught has for
many years been found of great value
in the treatment of stomach, liver and
bowel troubles. Easy to take, gentle
and reliable in its action, leaving no
bad after-effects, it has won the praise
of thousands of people who have used
it.

NC-135

(Advertisement.)

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Smithson Water delivered Tues-
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**Good Morning. Have
You Seen The Courier?
Evansville's Best paper.**

House For Rent.

A 7-room cottage for rent at 104
West 17th street. Newly painted,
gas, electric lights, city water and
city sewerage. Garden and fine fruit
trees. Rent \$200. Possession at once.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Rooster For Sale.

Fine thoroughbred Plymouth Rock
cock at \$1. Phone 94.

GRAPE BAGS for sale at 20c per
100, at this office.

FOR TRADE—House and lot in
Hopkinsville for small farm. Will
give or take difference.

ED L. WEATHERS.

FOR SALE—Rubber tire surrey
and harness. Good family horse.
Price right. Ring 521.

LIME FOR SALE—\$1.10 to \$1.35
per bbl.

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**Hotel Latham
Barber Shop**

**Fine Bath Rooms. Four First-
class Artists.**

FRANK BOYD, PROP.

Birds Weigh Themselves.

An ingenious naturalist has been
making the tomits record their weight.
In order to obtain the food which he
places for them they have to alight
upon what appears to be a twig, but
is in reality the beam of a tiny scale. As
they rest upon it, so they register their
weight, which averages about one-third
of an ounce per bird—45 tomits to
the pound!

Reason for "Red Nose."

A physician says that continuous
drinking of alcoholic beverages is a
common cause of the distension of minute
blood vessels, particularly about
the face and nose. These blood vessels
are influenced each time alcohol is
taken into the system and finally the elasticity of the walls
is destroyed and the veins become per-
manently enlarged and "red nose" and
"red face" result.

Not a Convert.

"What bekum ur Sam Bailey since
he entah'd de church?" "Wha, he
ain't got out yit—he done got two
yeahs, yo' recollect, fo' dat job."

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce

JOHN C. DUFFY

as candidate for nomination to the
office of County Attorney subject to
the action of the Democratic party in
the August primary.

We are authorized to announce

WILLIAM R. HOWELL,

of Christian county, as a candidate
for the Democratic nomination for
the State Senate from the District com-
posed of Christian and Hopkins coun-
ties. Subject to the action of the August
primary.

We are authorized to announce

EDWARD C. MAJOR

as a candidate for Sheriff of Christian
county, subject to the action of the
Democratic primary, August 4th.

We are authorized to announce

H. A. ROBINSON,

of Hopkinsville, as candidate for
STATE SENATOR
for the Sixth Senatorial District com-
posed of the counties of Christian and
Hopkins. Primary August 4.

We are authorized to announce

FRANK RIVES

as a candidate for State Senator of
the Christian-Hopkins district, subject
to the action of the Democratic party at
the primary on August 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce

W. J. JACKSON

as a candidate for Representative in
the Kentucky legislature from Chris-
tian county, subject to the action of the
Democratic party at the primary election

on August 4.

We are authorized to announce

W. S. DAIVISON

as a candidate for Magistrate of the
Second Magisterial district, subject to
the Democratic primary in August.

We are authorized to announce

W. J. McGEE

as a candidate for the office of Jailer
of Christian county, subject to the ac-
tion of the Democratic primary Au-
gust 4th.

We are authorized to announce

T. S. WINFREE

as a candidate for Constable in Dis-
trict No. 2, subject to the action of the
Democratic primary, August 4th.

We are authorized to announce

CHAS. L. DADE

as a candidate for Magistrate in the
Sixth Magisterial district, subject to
the action of the Democratic primary Au-
gust

KENTUCKY FAIRS.

Following are the dates of Kentucky fairs as far as reported to us. Secretaries are requested to correct any errors of omissions:

Hardinsburg, July 17, 4 days.

Mt. Sterling, July 25, 4 days.

Henderson, July 31, 5 days.

Harrodsburg, July 31, 4 days.

Knights of Pythias, Nicholaville, July 31, 3 days.

Berea, August 1, 2 days.

Taylorsville, August 7, 4 days.

Blue Grass Fair, Lexington, August 8, 6 days.

Perryville, August 8, 3 days.

Mt. Vernon, August 8, 3 days.

Springfield, August 8, 4 days.

Fern Creek, August 14, 4 days.

Brodhead, August 15, 3 days.

Grayson, August 15, 4 days.

Tri-County Fair, Saunders, August 15, 4 days.

Ewing August 16, 3 days.

London, August 21, 4 days.

Lawrenceburg, August 21, 4 days.

Shepherdsville, August 21, 4 days.

PENNYROYA FAIR, Hopkinsville, August 28, 5 days.

Elizabethtown, August 28, 3 days.

Florence, August 29, 4 days.

Barbourville, August 29, 3 days.

Bardstown, August 29, 4 days.

Franklin, August 30, 3 days.

Frankfort, August 14, 4 days.

Shelbyville, August 28, 4 days.

Hodgenville, Sept. 4, 3 days.

Bowling Green, Sept. 5, 4 days.

California, Sept. 5, 4 days.

Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Sept. 10, 6 days.

Scottsville, Sept. 13, 3 days.

Murphy, Sept. 26, 4 days.

Paducah, October 2, 4 days.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO

Their Uncasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

One of Uncle Sam's Sailors, Although New to Job, Shows Versatility in Handling Paste Brush.

Uncle Sam's sailors are known for their versatility, and many a tar can cook a dinner, repair a pipe, paint a funnel or handle a ledger as well as he can wigwag a message, point a gun or shiver his timbers, but crowds in lower Manhattan the other day saw a bluejacket with an odd job even for a sailor. He was a billposter, says the New York Sun.

Equipped with a pile of blue navy posters calling on patriotic citizens to enlist, he started in at the Battery apparently with the intention of billeting the entire island. He was obviously new to the job, but strove manfully with perspiration trickling down his forehead to get the hang of the paste-brush and pot.

When first seen he was engaged in sticking one of the big sheets to a fence surrounding the subway digging operations in Battery park. In the persistent breeze he found an enemy, for the bill refused to cling to the boardings, obstinately preferring to wrap itself about his chest. He made a frantic swipe with the big pastebrush, but only succeeded in gluing the poster to his uniform.

Abandoning the brush, he carefully peeled off the now sodden paper and this time with his hands alone he succeeded in sticking part of it to the fence. Ignoring the wet paste trickling down his chest, he dabbed at the unruly paper with the brush and finally stepped back several feet to view the poster with an air of triumph. It was torn in several places, one corner had been waffled away by the breeze and it was wrinkled all over, but never did artist gaze at his own masterpiece with more satisfaction and admiration.

After his moment of triumph the sailor moved on whistling a tune, and with the aid of both hands, the brush and one knee succeeded in plastering another poster and part of his shirt on the fence. As he continued papering the fence he rapidly incased himself in a skin of white paste, but this apparently worried him not.

The World Moves.

A certain downtown business man, who is up to date enough to drive a motor car for business purposes, but who disclaims any desire to be known as a speed demon, was observed to shake his head and mutter to himself as he slid his car into the last space left along the block. "Times have certainly changed," said he to a friend on the sidewalk, "and the ways of the traffic policemen with them. Why, only five or six years ago I drove a little horse to a family surrey. The limit of speed of the animal at a swinging trot was not more than six miles per hour. One evening going home in a hurry I dared to drive across Washington street in a jog trot. The traffic man promptly called me to slow down to a walk while crossing. Just now I was coming across at the same place about ten or twelve miles an hour, and the copper yelled: 'Well, move along there, and get out of the way,' accompanying the injunction with a jerk of the hand that gave emphasis to official impatience at the way I was blocking traffic in the interest of caution."—Indianapolis News.

Horses—from six to ten years old and 15 to 16 hands high. NO MARES WANTED.
Mules—14½ to 16½ hands high and from five to ten years old.

All stock must be sound and in good flesh. This is a good time to sell your surplus stock as feed is going to be very high.

Cowherd & Altsheler
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Having been awarded the contract for U. S. Horses and Mules, we are in the market to

Buy Horses and Mules

Horses—from six to ten years old and 15 to 16 hands high. NO MARES WANTED.

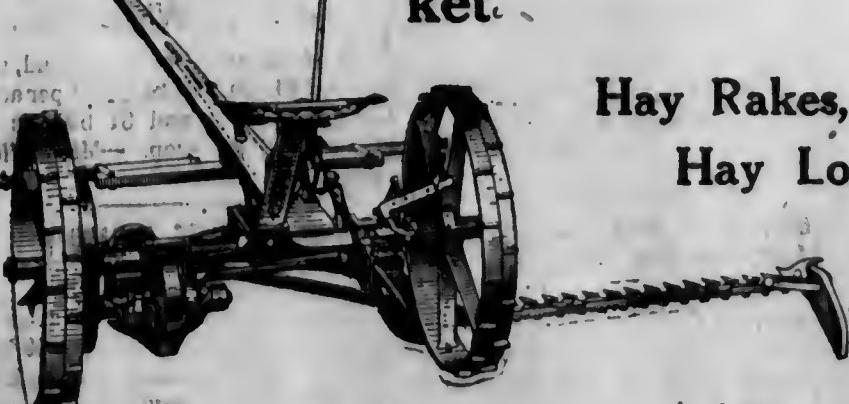
Mules—14½ to 16½ hands high and from five to ten years old.

Horses—Doan's Inspires confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney trouble. Doan's Ointment for skin trouble. Doan's Regulates for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.

A. advertisement

Tools of All Kinds.

Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders, Hay Loaders, Hay



Planters Hdw. Co. Incorporated

MAMMOTH CAVE

\$8.90 FOR AN ALL-EXPENSE TWO DAYS TOUR FROM HOPKINSVILLE JULY 23

Railroad Fare \$3.40; Board and Routes in the Cave for \$5.50.
Since loss of the Cave hotel by fire, visitors are roomed in cottages and well constructed tents with wooden floors, with large dining room on the campus. Phone or write L. N. agent.

ARMENIANS AN ANCIENT RACE

They Lived in Many Places Before Occupying Regions Which They Have Held for Many Centuries.

The history of Armenia dates from very remote times, J. de Morgan writes in the New Armenia. Hailing, no one knows whence, at the same time as the races who have populated Europe, the Armenians formerly inhabited the steppes of Russia and the plains of the lower Danube, and for a long time Thrace, where they lived side by side with the Hellenes, their congeners. Afterward, at about the time of the Trojan war, we see them cross the Hellespont, and settle in Phrygia, with the Phrygians of whom they were then but a great tribe. At this epoch the empire of Hittites was extinguished. It is from Phrygia that, contrary to the general law of migrations, the Armenians advanced toward the Orient, along the high valley of the Euphrates, and came to occupy the regions of Van, Urmia, Erzerum and Ararat. The kingdom of Urart disappeared; the Armenians installed themselves upon its ruins.

It was then that appeared the grand figure of Halk, a fabulous personage in the traditions, but assuredly real, whom Moses of Khorene described to us, contending, in his heroic form, against Bel, that is, against the kings of Assyria. The Armenia Major of our days was then occupied by peoples related to the present Caucasians, to the Lazae, Mingrelians and Georgians, whom the khans of Assur, after the fall of the powerful state of the borders of Lake Van, hoped to subjugate. But Nineveh was soon to fall, and through this revolution the Armenians gained the time to establish their power firmly in the regions they conquered under the leadership of Halk. The first kingdom of the Armenians, Halk, was founded 600 or 700 years before our era, and the spirit of Halk has lived until our own day, welding the Armenian element that was separated from the Phrygian nation.

Some centuries after the collapse of Nineveh the Medes were dispossessed of power. The scepter passed to the hands of the Persians, whose onrush forced the ancient rulers of Iran to retire to the mountains. Then these tribes came in contact with the Armenians, who, repulsed from the east, transmitted this pressure to the peoples of Ararat.

Paper Making in India.

At a time when great difficulties are caused all over the world by the shortage of paper, as a result of the great war, it is interesting to note the possibilities of paper making in India. By some officials it is thought that sufficient paper should be made in India to supply the whole demand of Asia. It is a question of cheap power and water. Cotton stalks can be used and the forests of India contain many trees which are of no use for building and not available for fuel, but which with waterpower close to the forests could be ground up to make pulp and paper. Failing these, or perhaps preferably, grass and fibers could be grown which might serve the purpose better and at less cost. Where waterpower is obtainable not too far from the sea, chlorine, for which there is always a demand, can be cheaply produced from the sea by electrolysis. In this connection it is of interest to note the immense opportunities which India affords for the development of water-power and for the transmission of that power by means of electricity where the available sites for water schemes are not conveniently near the place where the power is wanted.

Harvard Observatory.

The work of the Harvard college observatory has included the classification by special types of 220,000 stars, more than 2,000,000 measurements of the visual brightness of stars, the discovery of about three-fourths of the variable stars known, and many determinations of star magnitudes by photography. The observatory's star spectra classification and its scale of magnitudes have been adopted as world standards. For a quarter of a century, a continuous photographic record of the stars down to the eleventh magnitude has been kept at a station in the northern hemisphere and one in the southern—that is, at Cambridge, Mass., and Arequipa, Peru—and a quarter of a million plates, weighing 120 tons, bear the complete history of the stars as written by their own light.

Sensitive Steel Hands.

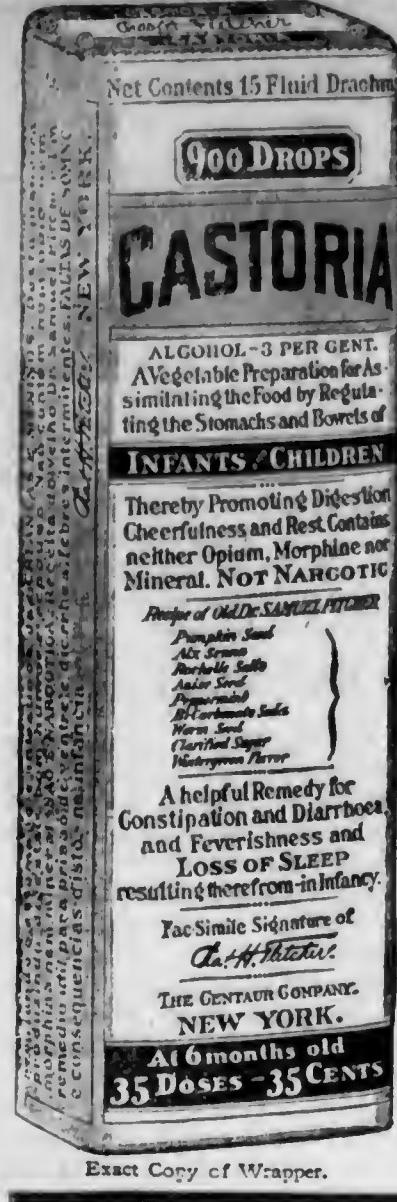
Some wonders of physical reconstruction are being achieved in the treatment of disabled soldiers in France. Particularly successful is the work of Prof. Jules Anar, to whom, as he goes down the street near his hospital in Paris, the women smile and say: "That's the man that gave my husband his arm back."

One man, who had lost his arm, while waiting for an interview one day, amused himself by turning on a lathe little brass shells, as souvenirs, as well as any turner could have done.

A second man, whose arm was amputated above the elbow, picked up a needle from the table with a small pair of dissecting forceps. Afterwards the man gave an exhibition of turning and filing metal, and wood-drilling with a sensitive bit.

Advice.

"It's always easiest and best."
"What is it?"
"To think that your rival knows a little more than he seems to, and that you know a little less than you think you do."



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

City Bank & Trust Co.

Capital \$ 60,000.00
Surplus & Profits 115,000.00

Hopkinsville's "Honor Roll"
Bank and Trust Co.

WITH more than thirty years of success in serving two generations of business men and standing for every movement to build up and better this community.

3 Per Cent Interest on Time Deposits.

Institutional Treatment of Tuberculosis

means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rightly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

Hazelwood Sanatorium

DR. O. L. MILLER, Physician in Charge
STATION #2 LOUISVILLE, KY

DRAINAGE DUE TO MOSQUITO

Saving of Millions Results From Determination of Status of Insect by Army Hospital Corps.

The National Chamber of Commerce declares that bad not the hospital corps of the army definitely determined the status of the mosquito and thus caused menacing swamp lands to be drained, it is an open question whether the building of the Panama canal would have been possible.

In following up this work we find that the United States, in draining breeding places of the mosquito, has reclaimed thousands of acres of land and made them available for agricultural purposes. There are approximately 100,000,000 acres of swamp lands in the country, where for years the mosquito has held undisputed sway, of which 75,000,000, or about one-eighth of the total area of the country, can be reclaimed for the plow-share. The only value of swamp lands lies in its possibility of reclamation; otherwise it is a serious liability as a breeder of disease.—Leisure's Weekly.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold in all drug stores. Price \$1.—Advertisement.

An Encore.
Gamers Man—"I'm sorry, Jack, but we'll have to go to that business over again, where you fall off the roof into the rain barrel and are run over by the steam roller. My film gave out."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S

CALL TO BOOKS.



TO THE TEACHERS OF KENTUCKY:

An unusual situation confronts those engaged in teaching in this State. It is one which will put to the test your patriotism and devotion to education, as well.

Some 30,000 young men in Kentucky signed their registration cards on June 5th by mark, being unable to sign their names. These are not confined to any locality, but are scattered throughout every county in the State. They are not colored, but mainly white.

These figures must stagger every thoughtful Kentuckian. They would shame us to the point of concealment, but for the need of these young men for immediate relief. Concealment works no cure. Only prompt and active decision can do that.

These young are not to blame for their misfortune. The enlightened citizens of Kentucky, who have tolerated lax compulsory attendance laws and have submitted to non-enforcement of such school attendance laws as are on our statute books, are mostly to blame. But this is no time to waste in crying "shame" or fixing blame. This is a time to atone in such measure as we may.

It is unfair that these young men should be torn from their homes and dear ones and sent across the water to your battles and mine without being able to read a letter or to write a line back home. Next to actual engagement in battle, the most momentous event in the life of a soldier is the arrival of a letter from home. To his anxious mother a letter from her soldier boy is a comfort above price. No third person, however willing, can convey the sentiment and secrets of these two to each other.

The Y. M. C. A. provides an abundance of reading and writing material, but these boys can only gaze upon it hungrily as thing they crave to use, but cannot. Such printed reminders, posted about the Y. M. C. A. camp, as "Write Home," "Have you written to mother to-day?" are unintelligible to them.

A committee hands to each boy a pocket testament as he passes through the port of New York to embark for the war zone. 30,000 Kentucky boys can get no comfort or counsel from the Bible even when it is given to them.

These young men may be called into camp September 1st. Beginning July 23, we can give them a six weeks' elementary course in the moonlight schools, such as will enable them to read and write their own letters and peruse the elementary books and to read most items in the newspapers. Such as cannot attend the moonlight schools can be taught individually at home. Public school teachers who are already in their schools have the best opportunity. Every one of these I am sure will gladly serve, but in counties where the schools are not in session and where the teacher is not on the ground, former teachers and educated citizens can start night classes in the public schoolhouses.

There may have been a time when these young men were sensitive about this affliction, or when they were indifferent, but that time is past. It is an hour of crisis with them, and they will be seeking teachers, as earnestly as teachers could, possibly, seek them.

It is the duty of every public school teacher in Kentucky to volunteer. Some have already done so on the mere suggestion of such a call. Some even who are not teachers have volunteered. It is a high privilege to render these unfortunate ones and to our State and Nation this service. We may have been unable to invest in Liberty Loan Bonds. It may not be ours to follow the boys to France to minister to them under the Red Cross, but we can add to their comfort, their self-respect and their efficiency by giving them this training before they go.

Shall Kentucky send 30,000 illiterates to France? God forbid! Why should we send any? Hasn't she an illiteracy Commission, 11,000 public school teachers and as patriotic people as ever the sun shines on? To the

guns, yes, every man of them—even though with their affliction they might well be exempt from military duty, I believe—but to the books first, and then they'll go to the guns more content and with less embarrassment and handicap.

Let the lights shine for the soldier boys on the evening of July 23rd in every rural village and city school house in the State. Write or wire that you will volunteer and let us provide you with books and plans.

Yours sincerely,
CORA WILSON STEWART.
Pres. Ky. Illit. Com.
Frankfort, Kentucky.

HOWELL ITEMS.

Mr. Allen Radford is spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Radford. Allen is looking splendid and his many friends are glad to see him home again.

Miss Laura Wilson, of Henderson, is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. R. G. Lyle.

Misses Cordelia Cross and Bertha and Mary Fox Clardy, are spending the week with Mr. C. W. Garrott's family.

Mr. Jas. O. Cook and daughter, Miss Katherine, were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. Garrott Sallee, not long since.

About 12 or 15 couples of young people enjoyed a picnic supper at Noah's Spring, one night last week.

Mrs. T. E. Crenshaw entertained the Howell Book Club on Wednesday morning, July 4. About eighteen ladies were present who enjoyed the Rook games, after which a delicious ice cream was served.

Mrs. Garland Jones and children, of Knoxville, Tenn., are spending some time with her mother, Mrs. L. A. Giles.

Wheat threshing is the order of the day, but the yield is very small.

Misses Mary Belle Radford, of Hopkinsville, and Beulah Weeks, of Lebanon, Tenn., are the guests of Miss R. E. Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wallace and baby, spent the week-end with the family of Mr. Radford.

Mrs. P. C. Clardy and daughter, Louise, are visiting Mrs. Mary Keatts.

The ladies of Howell and Bell are contemplating organizing a Red Cross chapter in the near future. We hope to be able to report a wide-awake, active club, in our next items.

YOUNG MEN and WOMEN WANTED

Four hundred and eighty-three young men, from sixteen to twenty-one years of age (not subject to conscription), and two hundred and thirty-five women are wanted to take the training necessary to qualify them for positions in banks, mercantile houses, railroad offices, etc.—positions made vacant by the first and second drafts of bookkeepers and stenographers.

YOUR MONEY BACK.

Young men who qualify at Draughn's for Shorthand work with the Government and are drafted for Government service will get back every cent of the money that they pay for tuition if they are not given office work, instead of trench work, with the Government.

We have on file letters urging us to train, as fast as possible, young men and women for these positions, which pay from NINE HUNDRED to TWELVE HUNDRED dollars a year to begin on. By the Draughn methods—the methods that business men endorse—one can learn Bookkeeping and Shorthand by mail as well as at college, and can learn by mail at one-sixth the cost of learning at college. Write to Draughn's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn.—Advertisement.

Window Sills.

A jut to a window, which has no sill, may be made to look attractive by placing a box in it, and by proper covering be transformed into a window-sill. A cover may be hinged on the front, and the interior used for storage purposes. In small rooms such a nook is impossible, as it takes up too much space.

AERIAL FIRE DEPARTMENT IS LATEST



San Diego, Cal., is laying claims to being one of the most progressive communities on the map. San Diego has everything any other city in the country has, and in addition has the first and only aerial municipal fire brigade in the United States, and, it is believed, in the whole world. The picture shows the aerial fire patrol, with the chief and his aviator.

FUNDS	
For Knitted Articles	For
Company D.	
Mrs. Lucy Edmunds.....	\$ 5.00
Mrs. J. M. Campbell.....	5.00
Mrs. Freedman.....	2.00
Mrs. J. S. Quarles.....	2.00
Mrs. J. H. Dagg.....	1.50
Charles Vaughn.....	2.00
Mrs. W. T. Tandy.....	2.00
Mrs. J. B. Jackson.....	2.00
Dr. J. B. Jackson.....	2.00
Mrs. Eric Peterson.....	2.00
First Presbyterian S. S.....	3.25
Woman's Poesbyterian Auxil-	
iary (Westminster church).....	3.25
Treble Clef Club.....	3.62
Annonymous.....	2.00
Episcopal Sunday School.....	5.00
Mrs. J. E. McPherson.....	20.10
Mrs. T. C. Jones.....	2.00
Mrs. Chas. Folsom.....	2.00
Mrs. Richard Leavell.....	1.00
Athenaeum.....	5.00
Board of Trade.....	25.00
Odd Fellows'.....	5.00
Blackstone Club.....	5.00
Mrs. T. W. Blakey.....	10.00
Mra. V. L. Gates.....	2.00
Bob Cook.....	1.00
Dr. Austin Bell.....	1.00
Forbes Mfg Co.....	5.00
Mrs. J. D. Hoffman.....	1.00
Mr. E. L. Boyd.....	1.25
C. O. Prowse.....	1.00
Miss Johnnie Beard.....	2.00
Civic League.....	10.00
As You Like It Club.....	10.00
Mrs. S. E. Stites.....	2.00
Mrs. M. C. Forbes.....	2.00
Mrs. Joe Carter.....	1.00
Percy Smithson.....	1.00
L. A. Draper.....	2.00
J. J. Stevenson.....	2.00
M. G. Moore.....	2.00
J. L. Freedman.....	1.00
T. B. Fairleigh.....	2.00
Joe McCarroll.....	1.00
Ira L. Smith.....	2.00
G. W. Lovan.....	4.50
W. B. Anderson.....	5.00
W. T. Cooper.....	1.00
Lee Ellis.....	1.00
Upsher Wooldridge.....	1.00
D. W. Kitchen.....	1.00
Dr. F. P. Thomas.....	1.00
J. T. Edwards.....	4.00
Lewis Ellis.....	2.50

WANTED

Fifty young men and women for the Business Department of Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.

The war has caused a very unusual demand for bookkeepers, stenographers and typists. Bethel College has an exceptionally fine Business Department. Professor Homer Felts is the efficient principal of this department and he is having many calls for graduates which he cannot supply. In order to meet this increased demand a special course will be offered this fall, including Bookkeeping, Stenography, Typewriting, English Arithmetic, Spelling and Rapid Calculation for only \$50 for five months.

Many of the graduates in this department are holding profitable positions. Four graduates are in the employ of the L. & N. Railroad Company in Russellville. Three others are employed in the local postoffice. Seven other young ladies are employed in offices in Russellville. Cecil McLean, 16 years old, started at \$60 per month as a stenographer for the Crescent Coal Company, Bevier, Kentucky. G. L. Anderson, 17 years old, is stenographer for W. A. Chambers Company, Nashville, Tennessee. Miss Effie Lou Davis, who receives a handsome salary writes: "I owe my excellent position with the United States Radiator Corporation to the efficient training I received in the Business Department of Bethel College."

Mrs. Lillian D. Moore is teaching Commercial branches in a Business College in North Carolina at a salary of \$90 per month. Mr. Garnet E. Hunt

commenced work with the wholesale

jewelry firm of Jones, Mounts &

Jones, of New York, three years ago

at a nominal salary of \$60 per month

and rapidly rose by promotion until he now receives \$5,000 per year.

For further particulars write to

PROFESSOR HOMER FELTS,

Russellville, Kentucky.

Advertisement.

Col. W. R. Howell has returned

from Hopkins county.

TEA

Now is the time to think about Iced Tea. We are exclusive agents for Folger's Golden Gate Tea

Which has been sold through the South and West for fifty years, and we guarantee this tea to be BETTER than what you have been using, if not return the empty can and get the full purchase price.

We can prove it alright. You come to our

Big Demonstration WEDNESDAY, JULY 18th

And let Mr. Sedentoph serve you to a glass of this delicious cold drink. You will forever after be our customer. Remember the date, Wednesday, July 18th.

McCORD BROS.

Auction Sale July 27

150 Head Cattle

Young Mules and Brood Mares, FRIDAY, JULY 27, at Giles & Williams' Farm, Howell, Ky.

6 Registered Angus Bulls Ready For Service

Most of others cross bred Angus, Hereford and Shorthorns. Young, thrifty and ready to finish for beef. Sale begins at 10:30 a.m. Barbecue dinner on grounds. H. L. Iggleheart, Auctioneer.

TERMS—6 months without interest, if paid at maturity, if not, 6 per cent interest from date, 3 per cent discount for cash.

Giles & Williams.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

(Furnished by Whittfield Bros., Odd Fellows Bldg.)

July 16, 1917.

Wheat—

Open High Low Close

Sep. 195 195 195 195

July 205 205 204 205

Corn—

Sep. 159 160 158 159

Dec. 112 113 108 109

July 111 112 107 108

Oats—

Sep. 55 55 54 54

Dec. 57 57 55 56

July 68 69 68 68

Pork—

July 39.90 39.95 39.80 39.90

Lard—

July 20.80 20.80 20.75 20.80

Ribs—

July 21.15 21.15 21.15 21.15

Union Co. Wheat Crop.

W. E. Hamner, we understand, averaged 36 bushels of wheat per acre on fifteen acres and 31 bushels on the rest of his crop. —Morganfield Sun.

CORN \$9.75 A BARREL.

Joe Hille, of Henderson county, sold 6,000 bushels of corn for \$9.75 a barrel. Other farmers are holding for \$10. The Evansville Courier says there are still unsold 20,000 bushels in Vanderburg and 45,000 bushels in Henderson county.

The Secrets of the Hohenzollerns

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

EDITORIAL NOTE. — William Lequeux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Ernst von Heitzendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner life of the imperial German court, has long been recognized throughout Europe as the possessor of its innermost secrets.

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimate knowledge of the secret service of Continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain) as authority on such matters." Another authority says: "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the outstanding inner machinery of Germany than he."

Lequeux probably has more sources of secret information at his command than any contemporary in civil life; and for the last six years the British Government has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through a specially organised department with which Lequeux works as a voluntary assistant.

Count von Heitzendorff became an intimate of Lequeux several years prior to the outbreak of the war; he has been living in retirement in France since August, 1914, and it was there that Lequeux received from the crown prince's late personal adjutant permission to make public these revelations of the inner life of the Hohenzollerns—that the democracies of the world might come to know the real, but heretofore hidden, personalities of the two dominant members of the autocracy it is now arrayed against.

With the Kaiser on His Private Yacht.

GERMANY'S greatness is due to beef, beer and Bismarck," declared the kaiser to me with a laugh, as I sat one summer afternoon with him in the business cabin aboard the Hohenzollern.

We were going on our annual cruise up the Norwegian fjords as far as Hammerfest, and even farther north, to the island of Spitzbergen, if weather permitted.

It is strange how often small things occupy great minds. The reason of the emperor's good humor that afternoon was because he had learned that the cafe-restaurant in Potsdam of which he was proprietor had paid a handsome profit. The place is called "The Historic Mill," and was and still is managed by Herr Moritz, one of the old stewards of the Neues Palais. The emperor, on purchasing the place, called old Moritz and ordered him to serve the best coffee procurable in Potsdam. And, even today, anybody can go there and pay 30 pfennigs for a cup that is unequalled in all Germany.

In consequence, the place is well patronized, and on many occasions his majesty will halt upon his walks and sample it.

A Mania for Travelling.

At that moment the emperor was busy making up his diary for the forthcoming month, a diary of constant travel. Such a man is the kaiser for travelling that upon occasions he has been known to sleep in the imperial railway saloon kept at the Wildpark station at Potsdam, ready for an early journey next morning. On such occasions the whole railway traffic is disorganized, for express trains must not run on that line. There must be no shouting or whistling lest it disturb the imperial sleep, and so on. Indeed, the socialists once made a public protest against the emperor's habit of holding up traffic by preferring to sleep in a railway car to resting in his own bed half a mile distant.

That summer's afternoon as we sat together, and while he smoked his very rank cigar, he dictated certain entries into his private diary.

Suddenly he grumbled about the expenses of a journey which he had to make to Vienna to see the sovereign whom he so openly ridiculed, Francis Joseph.

"I must be there on September the eighteenth," he said. "Even though I hold the old idiot and his empire in the hollow of my hand, I suppose I must grace his capital with my presence. But I begrudge the money, Heitzendorff. I have no further influence to gain in Austria-Hungary. It is in England that my future work lies. Every mark spent there is to our advantage. We shall have much yet to do in Germanizing Great Britain."

The kaiser and his imperial spouse were a parsimonious pair in most directions. Only when it was in the interests of the empire were they lavish in their expenditure! The German public have never yet realized that since William II ascended the throne they have paid 180,000,000 marks into the civil list, and of these 130,000,000 have been expended upon a pageant of vainglorious splendor, with a staff of 1,500 persons, that goes to make the all-highest the great war lord.

The general public have no conception of the extent of the German imperial court, the immense suite of ladies and gentlemen in waiting, marshals, equerries, masters of the hunt, chamberlains, treasurers, overseers of the plate, gentlemen of the cellars, gun chargers, chief chefs, with the crowd of footmen, coachmen, chauffeurs, grooms and imperial couriers.

And most of them were usually a swarming crew, being upon start-

tion diet, their remarks approaching dangerously near treason.

At the emperor's orders, as we sat on board the imperial yacht that afternoon, I rang for Herr von Wedell.

A short, thick-set man in uniform too tight for him entered the cabin, bowing. To him the emperor complained of an undue expenditure in regard to the last court ball, whereupon Von Wedell pointed out that while huge sums were spent upon his majesty's journeys little was spent at home.

In a moment the emperor, with his keen brows narrowed, silenced him by exclaiming:

"But I thought you liked to be minister of the royal house, eh?"

Von Wedell bowed, and a second later retired.

The emperor's egomania asserted itself that afternoon.

A Scene on the Hohenzollern.

On that calm blue summer sea that afternoon an incident occurred upon the Hohenzollern which accentuated the imperial egomania towards me. There occurred a grave scandal, which has ever since been whispered up and down the fjords of Norway, with all kinds of ridiculous embroidery manufactured by the all-powerful influence of German gold.

As I happened to be one of the principal actors in the drama, I may perhaps be permitted to here place the real truth upon record.

Herr von Wedell having bowed himself out of the imperial presence, his majesty with all good grace signed some papers I put before him. Sighing, he rose, and with his gloved hand drew away his chair.

"Amoniable!" cried the emperor. "Von Wedell, of all men, dares to contradict me!"

The all-highest ascended to the upper deck, and I followed, for it was his habit on a warm afternoon to sit on a lounge chair beneath the awning and dictate orders and dispatches. At that time, the Telefunken system of wireless telegraphy had just been installed upon the imperial yacht. The two operators had a cabin to themselves, full of accumulators, detectors, and other paraphernalia, and were, at odd times, in touch with the German admiralty station at Norddeich.

On the deck, the emperor, instead of seating himself in the cozy nook sheltered from the wind, which the empress had only a few minutes before vacated, strode into the wireless cabin, while I was compelled by etiquette to remain outside.

I stood gazing out upon the blue distant coast of Sweden, for we were still within sight of that broken land, with the Skaw on one side and Hisingen on the other, steering due west into the Skager Rack, towards the Naze, the most southerly point of Norway.

The kaiser sat close by, deeply engaged in conversation with the old Countess von Stoecker, wife of the court chaplain, and laughing with her.

At last the emperor came forth from the wireless room and, motioning me to follow, descended again to the cabin in which we had been working.

On entering he rang his bell and summoned the captain, who in a few moments appeared, cap in hand, as became him.

"We will go farther east," said the all-highest. "We are too far out."

"Johannsen, the Norwegian pilot, is in charge, your majesty," replied the captain, bowing.

"Then tell the man Johannsen," said the emperor, and he turned to his table, dismissing the captain of the imperial yacht.

Beneath his eye I had been compelled to seal up the papers in the heavy leather dispatch bag, and they had been landed with the imperial courier, one Natzmer, at the little fishing village of Fossnes, at the entrance to the Folden fjord.

Another matter which greatly perturbed me was the fact that my assistant, the personal adjutant, young Rudolph von Lantzsch, had, while listening to the kaiser's astounding sermon, exclaimed in his amazement, and loud enough for all to hear:

"That man is no emperor; he is crazy!"

The kaiser had heard him, and had turned his eyes towards him for an instant without pausing. But well did I know the fierce imperial vindictiveness.

In desperation I sought the empress in her pale-blue-and-gold salon.

I found her seated alone. I referred to the unfortunate events, and begged her to allow me to use the wireless and sign an imperial order in her august name!

I could see that the poor lady was greatly upset and extremely nervous.

"It is all most unfortunate, Count von Heitzendorff," she said. "I only hope that we may be able to prevent the people from hearing of his majesty's actions. It was truly regrettable that Captain von Lantzsch should have made that very untimely remark. The emperor is absolutely furious regarding it."

And with that the man coolly turned upon his heels and, saluting, left.

The emperor was white with rage at the rebuff. He flung the papers from him and paced the cabin in silent anger. Yet an hour later he ascended to the bridge and presented the man with a scarfpin with the imperial crown and cipher in diamonds, a fact duly reported to Baron von Richthofen, the kaiser's press cossack (press agent), who duly gave an account of the emperor's munificence without, of course, referring to the defiance of the imperial command.

On that same night, after the kaiser had retired, I found the emperor walking the deck alone and behaving very strangely. He was capless, waving his healthy arm wildly above his head, and groaning. Then he would break out, with fearful imprecations against all and sundry.

Stopping the Dispatch Bag.

I revealed to her some of the documents. There were insulting notes addressed to the imperial treasurer and also to the crown prince, and an

A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE SECRETS OF EUROPE.

Venue Norden,
par Moret-sur-Loing,
Seine-et-Marne,
February 10th, 1917.

My dear Lequeux:
I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the Imperial court at Potsdam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross scandals and wily intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for as the intimate friend of Luisa, the ex-crown princess of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could make, and if the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put into print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is happily at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against civilization glaringly revenged, I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the kaiser and his son.

With most cordial greetings from
Your sincere friend,

(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

In alarm I called Von Wedell, and together we approached him. Together we managed to get his majesty below and hand him over to his valet and the court physician without any of the crew being the wiser.

The kaiser, in her gray silk gown, sat there, pale and nervous. Somebody tapped at the door, but she replied:

"I am engaged. Come later."

"I will endeavor to do my best," I went on, "providing that your majesty will support me."

"I certainly will. These dispatches must be stopped at all hazards," she said. "Cannot you yourself find and overtake the courier?"

It was a wild suggestion. Natzmer had gone off in the steam pinnace an hour before, and the boat, returning, had already been hauled up. I could not step ashore for at least a couple of hours, and then at some point on that rugged coast where I might be compelled to drive by some circuitous route by carriage down to Trondhjem. Further, the emperor would miss me, and would consequently suspect.

In a few brief sentences I pointed all this out to the empress.

"Try—do try—for our empire's sake!" she urged. "I will assist you, with all my efforts. You must arrive at the imperial chancellery prior to those dispatches. The emperor is not himself. Count von Heitzendorff, you are a trusted servant of our house.

Further, the emperor would miss me, and would consequently suspect.

For the next few seconds the kaiser was undecided. To reverse the orders of her imperial husband was almost more than she dared. In her own sphere she was autocratic, and ruled her court just as sternly as did the emperor rule his army. But to overrule the emperor!

Three days later we were winding our way in the smooth water between the island of Smoten and the Hattemers, that rocky archipelago a little north of Christiansund. The emperor, whom his royal spouse regarded with greatest concern, seemed to have recovered. I had had a most strenuous time, for his majesty had dictated all sorts of wild dispatches and made all sorts of extraordinary dismissals of high officials, together with the most amazing appointments.

Beneath his eye I had been compelled to seal up the papers in the heavy leather dispatch bag, and they had been landed with the imperial courier, one Natzmer, at the little fishing village of Fossnes, at the entrance to the Folden fjord.

For the next few seconds the kaiser was undecided. To reverse the orders of her imperial husband was almost more than she dared. In her own sphere she was autocratic, and ruled her court just as sternly as did the emperor rule his army. But to overrule the emperor!

"Yes," she said, after a few moments' further reflection. "You are quite right, count. I give you orders to act just as you wish. Please give your commands in my name."

Next morning, at Von Wedell's instigation, the captain swore the whole crew, the officers, and the entourage to secrecy, but the old Norwegian pilot was, month inter, indiscreet when he got back to Ekersund; hence the sensational report which appeared in the *Globe* in London, a report which, of course, was promptly denied by the Wolff bureau.

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In a few seconds I had written out an imperial dispatch to be transmitted by wireless, and to this the empress, grave and sad-eyed, appended her signature.

"Will not your majesty allow me to wire in your name to our legation in Christiania to recall the courier?" I suggested. "I will send a wireless message which the minister, Von Petsch, will receive within a couple of hours, and watch will then be kept for his arrival by train. To overtake him now is, I feel sure, impossible."

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The Saving Habit

No matter who you are, where you are, or how old you are, it is your duty to save money.

Are you rich now? You may become poor if you don't save.

Are you poor? You may become rich if you save money and invest it wisely.

If you already have capital, economy will preserve it for your use in times of greater need. If you have none, you can acquire it by the same means.

Your whole mind need not be set continuously and exclusively upon the pursuit of wealth. There are other things in life as desirable as making money.

Nevertheless, it is right for you to be as careful of your expenditures as you can be without being miserly or close.

Youth is emphatically the time to begin to save, but it is never too late to start.

Indeed, the main object of saving in early life is not so much the actual amount saved, but it is the foundation of the habit of economy.

We would like to have you have your savings account with us.

Bank of Hopkinsville

We Pay 3 Per Cent Interest on Time Certificates of Deposit.

The Latest and Best Heating Plant for The Residence.

Sold Under a Positive Guarantee

One Register Heats The Whole House

Buildings Complete From The Ground Up

J. H. DAGG

FRUIT JARS

GOT'UM GALORE

Get Our Prices

Before Purchasing

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

Premium Store Tickets With Cash

Sales

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Had Something on George. "I've got it all over George Washington in one thing," Harold told his laymate. "How's that?" he was asked. "Well, he couldn't tell a lie and can."

A Common Slopbox. We planned all our everyday pieces for our work, but we have not become a common slobbox by being a

Indians Utilized Irrigation.

The Indian discovered for himself the science of irrigation. Many of the tribes, such as the Crows and the Apaches, early made use of the river bottoms for the cultivation of their staple crop—corn. When the condition of dryness came, they would construct a rough temporary dam of log, with which they could divert the course of part of the stream into their lands. There were primitive ditches which distributed the water.

NOTHING IS WASTED THERE

Hay! One Country Where Almost Everything Is Utilized, Especially If It Is Made of Wood or Tin.

Hayti is one country where almost everything is utilized, particularly if the substance be wood or tin. Lumber is \$60 per 1,000, and any substitute for it is eagerly welcomed.

For instance, a partition fence belonging to some well-to-do people on a prominent street is made of the tops, bottoms and sides of packing boxes that contained cans of condensed milk; two doors further on is a fence made of old barrel staves and packing-box strips for fencing is by no means uncommon.

Tin cans, with the solder melted off and the tops and bottoms removed, are flattened out and used as shingles, in mending fences, patching holes and for numerous other purposes.

The five-gallon oil cans, however, are prized and cherished family possessions. These cans have a regular market value of 15 to 20 cents gold. It is no unusual occurrence for a woman to buy a five-gallon can of kerosene, hoist it to her head and tramp all day peddling the oil in small quantities—at cost, if she can do no better—just for the sake of obtaining the tin.

These receptacles are used for carrying water, boiling clothes and storing and cooking food.

The tins in which five pounds of lard come have a value of 10 cents gold, and are a standard measure, known locally as a "mamite." They are used as a dry measure generally for corn, beans, salt and the like.

Even the square tins in which matches are shipped are sold at 5 to 10 cents each.—Kansas City Journal.

LEARNED TO COOK, ALRIGHT

Then Inkella Opened a School of Her Own and Mistress Advertised for Another Servant.

After Mrs. Hostetter's advertisement, "Wanted—Good, intelligent vegetarian girl who can cook," had been in the daily papers for four days, a tall girl of medium stature, with pink eyes, a red nose, and a yellow jaundice, presented herself.

"Ay bane good intelligence vegetarian girl, but ay can't cook," she announced.

"Never mind," said Mrs. Hostetter desperately, "I'll teach you to cook."

And for ninety days and ninety nights Mrs. Hostetter slaved away showing Inkella the ins and outs and sideways of Russian rollovers, Belgian biscuits, Peruvian pancakes, Honolulu hash, California crullers, French flinders, Swedish swallows, and a thousand other culinary mysteries that represented a lifetime's devotion to the kitchen range.

At the end of three months Inkella could make Norway noodles, Japanese jampums and Swiss zwieback better than Mrs. Hostetter herself.

At the end of three months and four days she opened a cooking school of her own, and Mrs. Hostetter put another ad in the papers.—Detroit Free Press.

Prowler Made a Mistake.

If there is anything that will make folks forget sleep it is a burglar scree. Some third-rate prowler, with trick feet, made a technical mistake in the course of his work in a Broadway apartment house, and as a result of his indignation, approximately 200 sleepy eyes were compelled to do night work. The burglar, as he would no doubt like to be called by his intimate friends, had gained entrance to the house and was getting along rather fairly when he encountered a baby carriage in the dark. The crash was tremendous and was followed by further creaking and grinding as the simple criminal disentangled himself. He probably got into the carriage in his excitement, for to the breathless listeners it seemed that he required an hour to free himself of it. Finally, giving off no end of steaming language, the incompetent bandit fled down a front fire escape and got away. He had taken nothing. Everybody in the house remained up for the rest of the night, believing that the burglar would be mad enough to come back and take a last kick at the carriage.—New York Times.

Your Best Talents Hidden.

Usually those who are well satisfied with themselves are poorly fitted for the job. It may be something to measure yourself by the other fellow, it's infinitely more to measure yourself by what you are capable of becoming. Measure yourself by your possibilities and you will find much to be desired. There are hidden reservoirs of power waiting only an outlet. Begin to improve them and you will find new impulses to challenge you. The richest jewels lie hidden in the earth. Your best talents are often invisible, they can be brought forth only by the call of a great occasion. Start something in your life and see what will come out of it.—Grit.

Meals Staple Food in Africa.

Among the Zulus, the most highly developed native race in South Africa, the mealie is the staple article of food. It is also the staple article of food among the less advanced Hottentots. Even the dwarfs, or Bushmen—the most backward people of Africa, and probably of the world—introducing habits of industry among a race that is vanishing. It may give the Bushman his reprieve from the doom of extinction,

SELF HELPS FOR THE NEW SOLDIER

Practical Home Hints on Military Training That Will Stand You in Good Stead When You Are Called to the Colors

By A UNITED STATES ARMY OFFICER.

Copyright 1917, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

THE SOLDIER'S RESPONSIBILITY.

A soldier's muscles must not only be strong—they must be elastic. He must be prepared to run, to jump, to crawl, to wriggle, to shoot or to handle the bayonet from the most unexpected positions. That is why he is put through the setting-up exercises. By bending, thrusting with his arms and legs, raising himself from the floor, his body is made athletic and supple for every demand which may be imposed upon it. Military discipline begins with the muscles, must be imparted to the nerves, and become imbedded in the brain.

A rounded shoulder is a slack rope. The soldier whose body sags out of shape spends almost as much energy in putting himself together as he does in the specified motion itself. On the other hand, the man whose muscles are disciplined is at a balance, ready at once to respond to any command from the brain. When a man's muscles are soft, they sullenly resent all orders from the brain. They have not learned to obey.

The nerves must be even more strictly disciplined. For even if a soldier's muscles are trained to execute any order he receives, if his nerves run away with him, good legs only carry him faster. And discipline of the mind is most important of all, for the mind administers through the nerves.

A disciplined mind will think precisely. That is why military training requires that a soldier speak precisely, that he follow correct forms in receiving and transmitting orders, in making out reports, in addressing a letter. The crispness of military intercourse does not stunt mental development. But war is the most exact of modern sciences and a soldier must strive to become exact. In other words, he is simply taught how to think—not what to think.

As soon as a soldier begins to think he will understand his place in a group formation. He will learn that the handling of large bodies of men pivots upon the handling of a squad. He will familiarize himself with his work in a squad, and in that way discover his importance to the command as a whole.

The squad consists of eight men, in two rows of four. It is under the command of a corporal. Two squads form a section, under the command of a sergeant. Three sections (at peace strength) form a platoon and two platoons a company. Four companies make a battalion; three battalions, plus a headquarters company, a machine gun company, and supply company, a regiment.

The usual gait of the fox, unlike that of the dog, is, at night at least, a walk. On such occasions he goes through the fields in an alert, stealthy manner, stepping about a foot at a time, and keeping his eyes and ears open.

The young soldier learns that as the squad moves, so the company or the regiment moves. He learns that if he individually executes the orders he receives in the appointed space and at the appointed moment, a whole regiment may wheel from squad to company front and back again, for example, without the loss of a step. Each part of the machine will fit perfectly into place. On the other hand, if he as an individual falls down in his part, the squad evolution is spoiled, the symmetry of the company is broken and the whole regiment suffers in consequence. The responsibility rests upon each man—this the young soldier must learn. And he must also learn that discipline is the quickest means yet devised to give any body of soldiers that perfect team work, that automatic, unconscious co-ordination without which battles and campaigns cannot be successfully planned and fought.

Alfalfa Exhausts Soil.

Alfalfa has been growing continually in certain Kansas fields for 20 to 30 years and even longer, and it has been questioned whether the soil has been made poorer, or whether the bacteria of the root nodules have not fixed in the soil more nitrogen than has been carried away in the hay. The results of an investigation have been reported by Prof. C. O. Swenson to the American Chemical Society. Ex-

haustive sampling showed that in the extreme western or semi-arid portion of the state, the alfalfa soil was richer in nitrogen than the native soil, but the reverse proved to be true in the central and eastern portions. It was noticed further that the only considerable increase in nitrogen in the western soil was in two fields that had been under irrigation. It was concluded that alfalfa tends to exhaust the soil, like other crops, and that the nitrogen fixed from the air by the symbiotic bacteria is less than that removed.

Fox Usually Walks.

The usual gait of the fox, unlike that of the dog, is, at night at least, a walk. On such occasions he goes through the fields in an alert, stealthy manner, stepping about a foot at a time, and keeping his eyes and ears open.

The Limit.

"The whale swallowed Jonah, didn't it?"

"Yes; what of it?"

"I'll bet Jonah's wife never swallowed the whale."

THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail)

Dressed Chickens	per lb.....	25c
Eggs per dozen.....		40c
Butter per pound.....		45c
Breakfast bacon, pound.....		50c
Bacon, extras, pound.....		27c
Smoked Jowl.....		18c
Country hams, large, pound.....		28c
Country hams, small, pound.....		30c
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....		30c
Lard, 50 lb. tins.....		\$12.25
Lard, compound, pound.....		23c
Cabbage, per pound.....		10c
Irish potatoes.....	1.20 per peck	
Lemons, per dozen.....		25c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....		85c
Sugar, 100 pounds.....		\$9.75
Flour, 24-lb sack.....		\$1.90
Cornmeal; bushel.....		\$2.00
Oranges, per dozen.....	30c to 50c	
Cooking Apples per peck.....		50c
Wine Sap Apples per peck.....		85c
Celery per bunch.....		16c
Onions per pound.....		12c
Navy beans, pound.....		20c
Black-eyed peas "		17c
Millet seen, bushel.....		\$3.50
Stock piass, "		\$4.50
Seed peanuts, pound.....		20c
Spring Chickens, pound.....		50c

His Ambition.

"I'll be glad when I get big enough to wash my own face," said little Bobby, as his mother finished the operation. "Why so, dear?" she asked. "Cause then I won't wash it," he replied.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 25c and 50c.—Advertisement.

In Certain Cases.

"Do pearls mean tears?" "You bet they do when you don't get your wife the string of 'em she's set her heart on."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Pat H. Hiltz*

Produce Infertile Eggs!

Infertile Eggs Keep Best and Market Best in Summer Heat

Fertile Eggs Spoil Quickly in Summer Weather

FERTILE EGGS COST THE FARMER AN ENORMOUS SUM EACH YEAR

Farmers lose millions of dollars annually from bad methods of producing and handling eggs. One-third of this loss is preventable, because it is due to the partial hatching of fertile eggs which have been allowed to become warm enough to begin to incubate.

The rooster makes the egg fertile

The fertile egg makes the blood ring

You can save the money now lost from blood rings by keeping the male bird from your flock after the hatching season is over.

The rooster does not help the hens to lay. He merely fertilizes the germ of the egg. The fertile germ in hot weather quickly becomes a blood ring, which spoils the egg for food and market. Summer heat has the same effect on fertile eggs as the hen or incubator.

INFERTILE EGGS WILL NOT BECOME BLOOD RINGS

After the hatching season cook, sell or pen your rooster. Your hens not running with a male bird will produce infertile eggs—quality eggs that keep best and market best.

Rules for Handling Eggs on the Farm—

Heat is the great enemy of eggs, both fertile and infertile. Farmers are urged to follow these simple rules, which cost nothing but time and thought and will add dollars to the poultry yard returns:

1. Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.
2. Gather the eggs twice daily.
3. Keep the eggs in a cool, dry room or cellar.
4. Market the eggs at least twice a week.
5. Sell, kill, or confine all male birds as soon as the hatching season is over.

NOTICE Valuable published information on the raising and care of poultry and eggs and individual advice on these subjects may be obtained by writing to the Bureau of Animal Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

THOUSANDS OF KITCHENS WILL BE COOL THIS SUMMER WILL YOURS?

Garland Gas Ranges have proven their economy and convenience in thousands of homes.

Complete assortment on display. You will find one that fits your requirements.

An easy payment plan enables you to make your kitchen cool, clean and comfortable.

Kentucky Public Service Co.

INCORPORATED.

Buy Only the
PUREST GOODS
for Use on the Baby



Everything For Baby Here

It's not only a question of what you get for the baby.. But where you get it is also an important matter.

The manner in which goods are kept has a great deal to do with the condition in which they reach you.

We employ extraordinarily careful methods in handling all goods for babies' uses. And we have everything you are likely to need, such as baby foods—nursing bottles—nipples—pacifiers—talcum powders—ointments and all standard internal remedies.

J. O. COOK
DRUGGIST

Exclusive Showing Of **RICH FABRICS**

For Spring and Summer
For Dress Business and street Wear

Designed and Tailored Into
NOBBY SUITS

To Your Order For

\$20.00 and \$25.00

No Trouble to Show Them.

Ladies and Gents Clothes Cleaned, Pressed, Repaired.

ED J. DUNCAN

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ADWELL BROS.

TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Roofing, Guttering and Repairing.
Plat Bed Steam Boxes.
Country Work a Specialty.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Rear I. O. O. F. Building.

Two Benedict Arnolds.
There have been two Benedict Arnolds in American history. Besides the traitor of the Revolutionary war period, his great-grandfather, the first governor of Rhode Island, bore the same name. The first Benedict Arnold served several terms as governor by royal appointment, and, while living at Newport, he built a stone mill there which was an object of curiosity long after the Revolutionary war, having been built by the grandfather of the traitor.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner?
Bitter taste? Complexion sallow?
Liver perhaps needs waking up.
Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks.
25¢ at all stores.—Advertisement.

Pelican's Habits.
The pelican is commendably regular in his habits. The parent birds catch fish, and, after eating their fill, fly to their young, who eat by thrusting their bills down the mother's throat and feasting on the half-digested food.

AN ARIZONA POILU

Frenchman Makes Interesting Discovery in Redskin's Cabin.

Learns Story of How Son of Hopi Indian Squaw Crossed Great Water to Fight for His Father's People.

It is in order to sell their products to a passing public that the Hopi Indians, one of the tribes of Arizona, the most marked for its nobleness and dignity of type, have established at the station of the Grand canyon a sort of shop, furnished within, as it is modeled without, after the manner of their dwellings of the desert, Anatole le Braz writes in *The Outlook*. Cubes of rough adobe, placed side by side or superimposed one on the other, constitute the abode, and serve as home for several families, who wait here, in the habitual attitude of taciturn and melancholy disdain, the line of white visitors.

When I had penetrated into the first room, dimly lighted by a small opening high up in the wall, it was some time before I was able to discern in the half-catacomb light the indistinct figure of a woman seated on the bare earth, before a screen of vertical threads, among which her fingers, moving in and out, were weaving the pattern of mysterious design.

My entrance did not cause her to raise her head. But I disturbed in his musing an old bronze sennha, who indicated by a gesture a collection of objects, more or less rude, ranged on shelves the length of one of the walls or partitions, while from half open lips he muttered in English the customary salutation:

"You're welcome, sir," which manifested to his mind, being interpreted, meant:

"You are not worthy, O paleface, to appreciate the work of our hands, but because times are hard for the deposed rulers of the prairie we record you nevertheless the privilege to buy."

In response to his greeting I had begun to examine the display of articles, when my eye fell on a frame of colored straw in which I perceived the photograph of a soldier. Approaching nearer, I exclaimed, in spite of myself: "God bless me, he is French!"

It was quite true. There before my eyes, in the cabin of a redskin, thousands of miles from the battlefield, where at that very moment, no doubt, he was fighting for his country, was the picture of one of our soldiers, in the uniform of the daring impetuous Chasseurs Alpins, or it may be of the foreign legion. To examine it better, I had taken it in my hands.

"The frame alone is for sale," interposed the old Indian, abruptly.

"All right," I said, "I will take it. But I should like to know how the picture found its way here."

He motioned toward the woman weaving.

"It is that of my daughter's son. He has sent it to us from the other side of the world."

"He is, then, in France?"

"Yes."

"How is that?"

"His father, a good miner, was born in the land of the French. When he came among us he married that squaw. He died in the desert. But his spirit having spoken in the blood of his child, the boy has crossed the great water to fight the enemies of his father's people."

I could not resist the temptation to take his hand.

"Bravo!" I cried. And that he might not be astonished at this somewhat brusque demonstration, if one could suppose that an Indian worthy the name ever could be astonished at anything, I hastened to add: "For L. too, am French."

The Busy Birds.

One form of national waste which is far more serious than the American people realize is a result of the deplored neglect to conserve bird life in this heedless and ungrateful country. Ornithologists and other intelligent observers of nature who have made a study of the subject say with the sanction of crop experts that insects destroy one-tenth of the products of agriculture in the United States. Nearly all birds destroy insect life. The federal department of agriculture has found that among the birds which most effectively aid the farmers are phoebe, kingbirds, catbirds, swallows, brown thrushes, rosebreasted grosbeaks, house wrens, vireos, native sparrows, cuckoos, orioles, warblers, shore larks, loggerhead shrikes and meadow larks. Even the crow and the crow blackbird, which may rest under suspicion so long, do more good than harm to the farmers.—Chicago News.

The People of India.

The population of India is far more diverse than is generally thought. They talk about 150 different languages, and are divided up into 43 distinct nationalities. There are 2,387 main castes, besides a large number of subcastes. There are 200,000,000 Hindus, from which Great Britain can draw fighting men; 60,000,000 Mohammedans, while among the Hindus there are 50,000,000 of degraded people of no caste, whose touch, or even shadow, is supposed to cause pollution.

Thirst.
Roly—Does your wife believe in domestic economy?
Poly—Yes; she saves all the "scraps" to be served for breakfast.

MAY FOUND JEWISH REPUBLIC

England, France and United States to Exercise Joint Protectorate After War, Is Report.

Palestine is to become a Jewish republic at the end of the war, according to a recent report that appeared simultaneously in London and Washington. It is thought possible that the disposition of the Holy Land was one of the subjects discussed by the British and French envoys with President Wilson and Secretary Lansing at Washington. That the United States would favor such a plan is considered certain.

According to the report the Jewish republic, known as Juden, would be a protectorate of England, France and the United States acting jointly. Jerusalem would be the capital of the new republic, which would have local government. Should this plan be carried into operation a great migration of the Jews back to their ancient land will likely take place. Not a great many are expected to leave the United States, but the several million more or less persecuted members of the race in Roumania, Serbia, Austria-Hungary and Germany, along with some from Russia, no doubt will take advantage of the chance to live in a state where they will have equal opportunity as well as the right to worship in their old temples. Jerusalem, under such a condition, would become again a city of millions and the great spaces of now arid lands in Palestine would be reclaimed.

BOOK OUTPUT IS INCREASED

Number of Publications in United States in 1916 Showed Gain in Spite of Rising Costs.

The rising cost of paper, ink and the other materials of bookmaking did not curtail the number of publications in 1916; instead there was a net gain of 711. Of American publications there was a falling off in the number brought from the other side, showing the writers, though generally maintaining the pen is mightier than the sword, have taken up the latter. That the cost of production does not restrict the book output is indeed fortunate for inspiring authors; if the publishers choose to make the price of paper an excuse, they could make the path to literary success steeper than it is now, says the Pittsburgh Gazette. But in a land that turns out 10,445 titles in a year, as this one did in 1916, there is a chance for the mediocre. Of the output, 8,797 were works done in America, so levelling out the best sellers and class and technical books, quite a number of poets and story tellers must have taken their places among the elect. One would hardly think authors were so plentiful. It is probable the war has speeded up book production, and that it would have to make printing costs very high before the tide of war-horne fiction and other matter would be stemmed.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

An Unsolved Mystery.

The St. Louis Art museum recently announced the possession of a polychrome earthen vessel of unique design, which remains a mystery to archaeologists. It was found among the ruins of the ancient city of Quirigua, Guatemala, during the excavation of that site in 1912, and since then has provoked a great deal of discussion as to its origin and purpose. The vessel is described as seven inches in height, with a constricted band around the rim, doubtless intended to accommodate a cover, and its fluted body swells below into a bulbous base, which is slightly concave beneath. The paste is moderately soft, light gray in color and the surface is finished with a slip or wash of light salmon hue carefully rubbed down with a polishing implement. But the odd feature of the vessel is the human face molded on the front of it. It is a type of face totally unlike that of the aborigines who inhabited this region and archaeologists are therefore puzzled concerning the history of this one relic. How did an aboriginal American potter happen to model a face of the type seen only in the old world? So far the question has not been answered.

Aerial Postal Service.

Plans are now on foot in Europe to utilize for postal service, after the war, a great number of the airplanes which the various nations have required for military purposes, as well as the services of the many skilled aviators who have been trained since the war began. In France, a large civilian committee, of which M. d'Aubigny of the chamber of deputies is chairman, has had this subject under consideration since the first of the year. Similar plans are being discussed in Spain, and the Spanish minister of posts has begun negotiations with a view to securing some of the surplus aircraft of France for use in the Spanish postal service.—*Scientific American*.

The Worry Habit.

In all forms of worry, the organic sense of well-being becomes disordered, and life, instead of being beautiful, is seen through smoked glass. People worry over trifles—the weather, their dress, work, failure, pains or financial conditions. Some of these worries have a physical or temperamental basis, but most of them are simply wrong mental attitudes. They can be cured by a cheerful philosophy of life. The "sunshine society," "don't worry club" and "reading circles" all help in the re-education of mental habits.



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How to Teach a Dog.

Kindness, firmness, and patience are necessary qualities in teaching a dog. Nothing can be done by cruelty, and if you lose your temper you will never teach him anything. It is very little use trying to teach an old dog. Begin when he is young and do not overfeed him. Also do not overfeed him, for most of the lessons have to be taught by a system of small rewards in the shape of tit-bits of food.

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—The London Daily Mail, Paris Edition

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Three Classes of Soap.

While there are many kinds of soaps, it is said that those commonly used may be divided into three classes. The first class comprises fine white soaps and scented soaps, the second class, the coarse household soaps, and the third class the soft soaps.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Futurist Judgments.

It is rather regrettable that people are so much concerned, in matters of art, over the agreement of their judgments with the judgments of the wise men of the future. It is really something of very small importance. The proper way to relate oneself to pictures is just to look at them often, if one is interested, occasionally if one is not.—*The New Republic*.

Indian Red Dye.

Dogwood was the source of the "Indian red" with which the warriors at one period dyed their eagle feathers and buckskin clothes. They procured the dye from the roots of the tree.

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